WHITE CAP

69

cmd

Chris,

Well Kid you made it through one year and I am really proud of you. I think that you have really found your thing. You are so in to nursing that you are bound to be a great one.

I wish you the best of luck in all that you attempt in the future and I hope your goals are fulfilled.

Again, congratulations

Love,
Gerl

Chris

Words cannot express the happiness and the long year of hard work that you gone thrayh. I am extremely proud of you.

Good luck especially at Farmingdale

Love
Galt

GEN

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The Class of 1969 Presents Our

White Cap

9/4/69

Dear Chris,

I am so sincerely happy & proud to see you made it with such flying colors. Seeing how hard you work & how seriously you take nursing, I think you deserve great credit besides the personal satisfaction you must feel. Well, I just want you to know besides your immediate family there will be someone else rooting for you all the way also. I only hope that when I stand in front of a classroom of high school kids someday, I will feel the same feeling of accomplishment that you feel now with nursing. Good luck in the next two years, Chris, don't forget your extra "sister" & write me often — I love ya!!

Gail

Community Hospital at Glen Cove
School of Practical Nursing
Glen Cove, New York

On September 10, fifty-nine wide-eyed, nervous, and apprehensive future students, walked through these great big doors, which seemed at that time, to be fifty feet high. They came complete with baggage, parents and Teddy bears, and all with one goal in mind --- To be a Nurse!

None of us sure of just what we were to do, but all were eager to meet and make new friendships and start school. When the first week ended, we had all settled down, some still a little homesick, and some still a little nervous, but on our way.

As the second week progressed to the third and the fourth, our friendships grew stronger, the work a little more and a little harder and the routine and rules a little easier to follow. Homesickness subsided, we all had found a second home.

Christmas vacation came with sighs and feelings of relief. It had been a long three months and it was a short week. Before we realized we were back in school and back to work, some classes finishing and some new ones starting.

At last February 14 came. Capping! We had reached the halfway point. Along with the proud parents and excitement, came a feeling that we were finally true student nurses. We were now that much closer to graduation.

July 5 couldn't come soon enough bringing a week of rest and relaxation. There were no thoughts of school, only of the beach and fun. A whole week without being in a uniform, or having to get up early. Soon back to the old grind, as we all now called it, but only two more months to go. Would we make it?

We sure did! Graduation is just around the corner. As we look back we see all our hard work was well worth it. We will all emerge once again from these doors. Only this time they are very small doors containing a lot of memories, good times, sad times, hardwork and all that goes along with nursing. This time we walk through these doors with new courage, wisdom, friends, and the same old Teddy bears.

On September 5 we will have reached our goals. We will be Nurses!

Elaine Beh Editor

Janet Conway Assistant Editor

Dedication

We, the Class of 1969, wish to dedicate this yearbook to Mrs. Raymond F. Pierce.

Mrs. Pierce has been Chairman of Advisory Committee to the school since 1958 and has resigned this year.

Mrs. Pierce has not only dedicated herself to the continued development of the School by assisting in acquiring a superior teaching staff and developing an excellent curriculum, but, additionally, she has assumed the responsibility of pointing out to the public the value of professional and practical nursing as it relates to the well-being of the community. She has also labored tirelessly as liaison between our School, its graduates and various civic groups interested in assisting students financially before graduation and in providing further help for those promising nurses desiring to continue their formal education.

It is in sincere thanks of the Class of 1969 that this yearbook be dedicated to Mrs. Raymond F. Pierce.

Administration

Lawrence Diekovick
Executive

E. Quiggle
Dir. of Nursing

P. DiLeo
Asst. Director of Nursing

Mrs. M. Marks

Mrs. Crews

You're on your way
to a wonderful
career in a wonderful
profession
M. Marks

Think not those faithful who praise all thy words and action, but those who kindly reprove thy faults.

These words express our feelings for Miss Mutzel, our housemother.

Throughout this past year Miss Mutzel has always been a true friend. She was always available in a time of need, and not only was she understanding of our problems but frequently offering consoling words and some very sound advice.

When we were ill, she looked after us as a mother by cheering us up and keeping us comfortable.

We will always remember you, Miss Mutzel, and to you we extend our best wishes and deepest thanks.

MRS. M. FARMER R.N.
Anatomy and Physiology
"My son did it" ... "We are not having a final in this course" ... "It's only adipose tissue."

MRS. T. KAPLAN R.N.
Basic Nursing
"I don't know how you feel about it, but I wouldn't like it" ... "I'm always here when you need me."

Best of luck in the future
T Kaplan

The class of 1969 wishes to express their sincere gratitude to all of our instructors.

Each has given of themselves in their own way to teach us the high ideals of the nursing profession and to help us develop into more mature compassionate individuals.

MRS. N. CORBETT R.N.
Drugs and Solutions
Growth and Development
Nancy Nurse ... "Natchy Palms" ... "That's a No-No" ... Whee ... Blushing ...

my pride but to you always - Best wishes for your continued success
Mrs. Corbett

MRS. C. EVERT R.N.
Common Disease
Aunt Clare ... "I'm only human" ... "Spelling always counts" ... "I like a good argument, as long as I win" ... Visual Aids.

MRS. J. MUNDLE R.N.
Pediatrics
"On the whole" ... "This type of thing" ... Baby Mundle.

Best of luck in your future in nursing. It will be undoubtedly a very bright one.
Jan Mundle

MRS. B. GLUSSMAN R.N.
Maternal and Child Health Nursing
"Can you hear me?" ... "OK now?" ... If O'Regan says it's OK, do it."

Chris, Best of luck! B Glussman

We have worked hard this past year and while at times it appeared to be a struggle, we now can look back and see that our time spent was worthwhile. It was with the personal interest of each and every one of you that we finally managed to reach our goal. Once again the Class of 1969 sincerely says "Thanks."

Chris - Shall follow your future career with keen interest. Please keep in touch.
Pat Heidicker

MRS. B. PEPE
Dietician and Nutrition
"The Basic Four" ... "If you're real good, I'll let you out early." ... "I knew that would get you."

MISS P. HEIDICKER R.N.
First Aid and Disaster Nursing
"Anybody want Anatomy Review?" ..."Whatever you do, don't pick him up by the belt" ... "You want to talk to me?"

A Letter From a Friend

It has often seemed to me that nursing is a thankless profession and I would caution a young woman about to enter nursing school to think twice. The work is hard, the discipline rigorous and the financial reward greater elsewhere. How many times do we forget to thank the quietly efficient and thoughtful nurses who care for our patients? Even the most fatuous among us must sometimes feel ashamed for having criticized a nurse for an error or a minor omission, when she has done a thousand things correctly without notice or praise.

What is it then, that attracts the young woman to this most arduous of professions? Even a superficial analysis suggests three major motives:

First, there is scientific curiosity - the same curiosity that has impelled man to examine and attempt to control his environment and his destiny for ages past. For some of us, the desire to see beyond the frontier of disease into the region of the abnormal, offers a special challenge.

The desire to make one's mark in this world - to do something of importance - where rendering good service to one's fellow creature is considered to be of great importance - constitutes a second motive.

Finally, and most difficult to define, is a spirit of adventure, common to most of us, that first allows us to overcome revulsion and fear and enter the dissecting room and the operating theater. The nurse's ability to remain calm and function efficiently in those dark and fearful areas where life begins and ends, sets her apart from the multitude. What she sees and experiences, makes her forever different.

These qualities that the nurse brings to her profession, compounded with the vigilance and awareness that must come with hard experience in caring for patients, make her a very special person. She is the eyes and ears of the physician in his absence. We all owe you a debt of gratitude.

As one physician who nightly leaves his patients to the care of the faithful nurses and returns in the morning to find them safe, allow me to borrow a phrase which often appears in the nurse's notes, and describes my condition as:

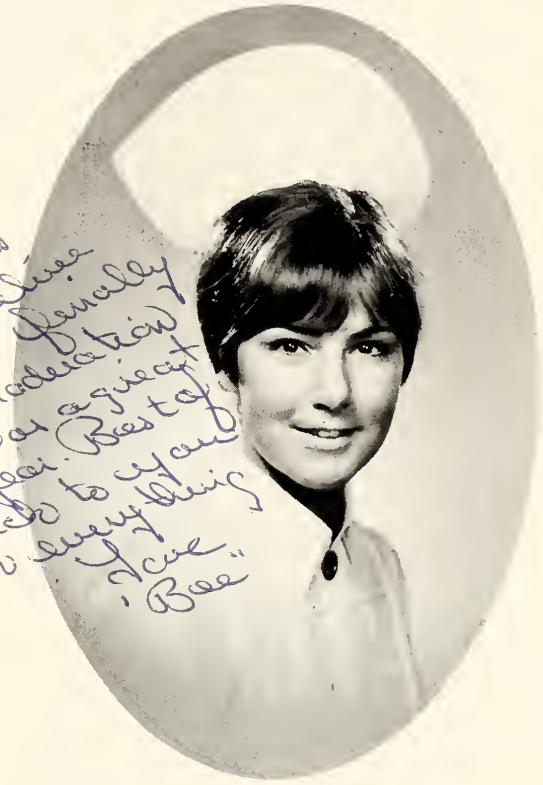
"Slept well. No complaints."

Thank you,

William Cooper, MD

KATHLEEN ABRAMS
Kathy

"You think I'm crazy, don't you?" "Poor Steve" ... "Let's play basketball" ... "Is it 7:30 yet?" ... Ambitious



ELAINE BEH
Bee

"I'll study in the morning" ... "Ain't that a hit in the head!" ... "Oh well" ... We are having a yearbook. Can never be found ... Mysterious

ELIZABETH BRIERLY
Betsy

"Get the crumbs off my bed Carol" ... "It was horrible!" ... Early bird ... Loves weekends ... Thoughtful

BARBARA BRITTON
Barb

Cloud Nine ... "Did you hear?" ... Barb, wake up ... Patty called ... Informative

SANDRA CHATELAIN
Sandy

Artist ... Songwriter ... Bon Vivant

AMELIA CHIRDO
Amy

"Jane, stop jumping on my bed" ... phone call from George ... "I'm in the state of grace!" ... "I have to call my mother" ... Generous

Chris,
it was lots of fun
knowing you and our group.
I hope you have alot
of luck in school and
reach your goal with no
trouble at all.
Love,
Janet

JANET CONWAY
Mighty

"When the spirit so moves me" ... "That _____ operator" ... Janise Ian ... "Amy, do you have the key?" ... Helpful

KATHLEEN CRIMMINS
Kathy

"Hurry up off the phone!" ... "What else is new" ... Roses from Gary ... "How's your thing with the Physio Therapist!" ... April Bride

DENISE CUDDY
Midge

"I'm going to climb a wall" ... Censored ... 101st Airborne ... God only knows.
Outgoing

Chris -
It has been a very long and difficult year, but well worth it. Good Luck in you future. Stay the same sweet girl you are
Love
Lyn
P.S. we're are incompatible... but opposites attack.

LINDA DAKERS
Lyn

"You're out of your tree" ... "It was unreal" ... "I'm lonely, can I study with you?" ... The poodle is back ... Soft spoken

SANDRA DeCAROLIS
Sandy

Goodyear called ... Tea time ... Sandy's tutoring service ... March bride ... Petite

Dear Chris.
Best wishes & good luck in the future. It was great knowing you & stay as sweet as you are
Love
Barbara

BARBARA DEITRICH
Mouse

Weeping willow ... "Bring me back a can of juice" ... Kraft foods ... "I have to go to bed ... Generous

CHRISTINE DOMIN
Chris

"I can't - I have to study" ... "Who's dishes are these?" ... "I have a problem" ... Will you take off that uniform ... Always smiling

JANIS FAWCETT
Jan

Red Blotches ... How many more days ... Our very own turtle ... September bride ... "I wrote six letters today" ... Unpredictable

MARY GALVIN
The Mouth

"You got a cigarette?" ... Remember the food fund ... Freckles galore ... Twiggy ... Nice car ... Comedian

LUCILLE GIORDANO
Lucy

Thursday night at Lucy's house cherry cheese cake and coffee ... Sleeping beauty ... Sweet

To Chris;
It's been great
knowing you. Best
of luck in the
future always
Love,
Mary

MARY GONSER
Mary

Plucher up ... Dum Dum ... May I please speak to ... Thoughtful

PHYLLIS GURMAN
Phyllis

"Open the windows, I'm roasting" ... CENSORED

DONNA HARDGROVE
H H H

Dancing and gymnastics ... Funny jokes ... "Can I borrow? ... "Clean the kitchen! ... "Lights out! ... Considerate

EULAH JONES
Peggy

"O.B., here I come!"

JOANNE KALOROUMAKIS
Uke

"I don't think you're very funny" ... Yankees ... Loves Peds ... Two alarm clocks ... Pretty eyes ... Ski champ

KATHLEEN LAFFEY
Laf

Turtle ... Kathy's Beauty Parlor ... That radio ... "That's my mother" ... March 6 blind date ... very agreeable

EILEEN LaMONICA
Eisy Booba

Quack, Quack ... "I have to write Mike" ... Loves Andy Williams ... "I can't find it" ... "I'll do it later Scores" ... In everyone there is good

KATHLEEN LEHMAN
Kathy

Lady Lehman ... Motorcycles and sail boats ... "He's got a definite problem" ... "Thanks, Hon" ... Strained bananas ... Friendly

CAROL LEOTTA
Spaghetti Bender

Calling Dr. Leotta ... "I kissed Dustin Hoffman" ... "Oh Wow" ... That record player ... See you topside ... "What a riot!"

DONNA MAMROSH
Mish Mosh

"I'm not getting involved ..." "Who's got a cigarette? ... Silence is golden ... Food on Sunday nights ... Night at Cy's ... Shares with all

JANE McELROY
Jane

"I want a call from Uncle Johnny" ...
"Would you tell me a bedtime story? ...
"Andi, can I borrow your tape recorder?"
... The O.R. is awaiting you! ...

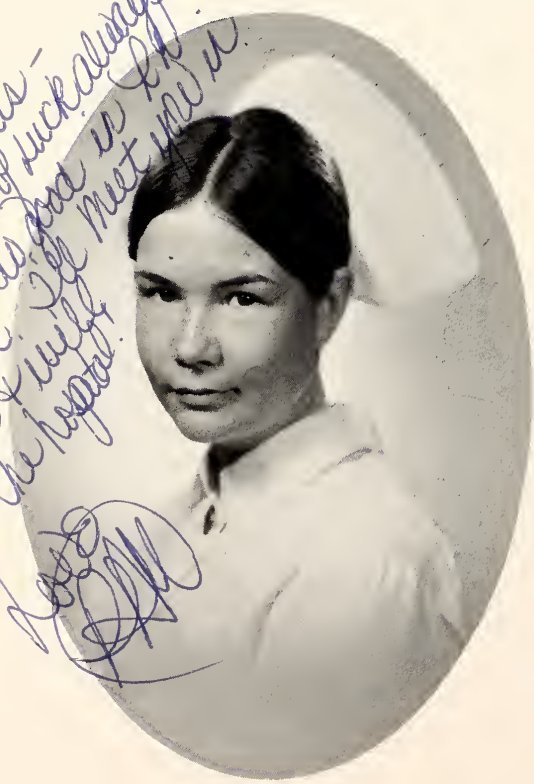
Symbolism

KATHY MEEHAN
Pumpkin

Sweet kid ... "Anyone want jello?" ... "Who wants to go out tonight?" ... Enemas ... "Where is the birdie? ...

DAWN MICHEL
Mooner

"What a hassel" ... Loves Janis Japlin ... "Out of sight" ... Baggy pants and sagging stockings ... Loves people



PAMELA MORRIS
Sophia

Hazardous ... Woosie ... "I'm crazy but you're sane" ... Birdlegs and charge plates

Craz-z-z-y

SUZANNE MOSLEY
Suzy Que

Cheese and cracker ... Always dancing ...
Soul music ... Food ... Nice person

LYNNE NEWFIELD
Lyn

"It's Leonardo DaVinci's grandmother" ...
You have until 8 o'clock, Teddy's calling"
... "I'm trying to sleep" ... "Look what
Teddy gave me ____orange! ...

Happy

EILEEN O'REILLY
Eileen

"Just a minute - would you repeat that,
please?" ...

CATHERINE PATERSON
Tiffy

"I don't even care" ... Tupperware ... "Brown" ... " Panty hose

Hypertensive

DARLENE PFLUG
Snow White

"Is that a chicken joke?" ... Magic Carpet rides ... Emergency Room again? ... Mod Squad

Disaster

PATRICIA PICKETT
Patty

Glen the Hunk at 4:00 ... "I can't stand it here" ... Old Daisey ... Wetson's ... ℭ Glen

Feminine

BILLIE PRINCE
Billie

"I'm flipping out" ... Carpetbagger shoes ... Peaches and mayonnaise ... Go Navy! ... Lovable

JOAN RODGERS
Joanie

"I have a problem" ... Phone hog ... "Give me a break" ... "Lights out" ... "What am I going to wear?"

Bubbley

ROBERTA ROSE
Roberta

"Rub-a-Leg Roberta" ... "Oh, Mother of God!"

To Chris,
Enjoyed our
"coffee breaks"
your charm &
poise always impressed me.
God bless you!
Roberta.

JANET RUSSEK
Bumper

"O Tay" ... The water monster ... Noxema ... Potato chips and onion dip ... "Hi, hon" ... Cuddles

MAUREEN RYAN
Tonka

"You're real pretty" ... "O Tay?" ... Letters to Kevin ... May bride ... Precious

Dear Chris
I hope you will find success in Nursing
I am sure you will be a great nurse
Love
Judy

JUDITH SABELLA
Judy

Pancake House ... Dark Shadows at 4:00 ... "Let's hear it for the Giants!" ... Bashful

CLIFFORD SCHAEFER
Cliff

The Hamptons ... "Why should I be nice and ruin my reputation?" ... Who's that bod in the yellow MGB? ... "I have to lie down and die"

CLAUDIA SCORES
Mom

"Let's go to Howard Johnsons" ... 9:00 bed time ... Phone calls ... "I have to write Carlos" ... "LaMonica clean your side of the room" ... "All I had was two" ... Concerned about others

MARGARET SELFRIDGE
Peggy

Peggy power ... Dr. Burnham ... "You bet your sweet bippy" ... Pumpkin bathrobe ... Lover

ANDREA SHEETS
Andi

"Adjust!" ... Letter from Rich ...
"_____ your out of the parade" ...
Horrendous ... Cheerful

HELEN SMITH
Helen

"I'm only in it for the money."

JUDITH SOLAN
Mom

"Happy going home day" ... Frogalena ...
Thursday's coming out day ... coke on the
rocks ... "It's quiet hours" ... Motherly

MADELEINE TOOMEY
Maddy

Sexy blonde ... Engagement night ... "Anybody want anything from the store?" ... 500 Rummy ... Thoughtful.

CARMEN TORRES
Carmen

"If you want me yell, I have my ear plugs in" ... Singles Club? ... I'll file it under G (garbage) ... Sports cars and Puerto Rico! ... Friendly

MARGARET WALDEMAR
Margie

"Did my mother call?" ... What happened on St. Pat's day? ... Will you call me in the morning ... Worrier

ELISE WEINMANN
Sam

"Outrageous" ... "Oh God help us" ... A white corvette ... Caramels ... "Fututsin"

JANE WEIR
Janie

GP's, puffed rice ... Which one tonight? ... "What a gas" ... "Straw Hat" ... 6 months ... Socializer

SHEILA WONDSEL
Sheila

Resusci - Annie's Mater

To Mary Lynn,

FRIENDSHIP IS LIKE A FLOWER

A Friendship doesn't just "happen"

Or grow in just an hour -

It's something that's tended carefully

Till it blossoms like a flower

It's sown by seeds of thoughtfulness

Of understanding, too

And by little joys and troubles shared

As only friends can do

Friendship helps to brighten an ordinary day

And adds its loveliness

To life like a beautiful bouquet

And some very special Friendships keep

growing all life through

Like the very lovely Friendship that

We have shared with you

Capping

Student nurses are one of the nicest things that can happen to a hospital.

They come in all sizes, shapes, uniforms and caps. They show up everywhere - on units, in utility rooms, at chart desks, and in classrooms. Doctors yell at them; head nurses criticize them; interns tolerate them; residents overlook them; mothers worry about them - and patients love them.

A student nurse is courage under a cap, ambition in a crispy starched uniform, energy in person. She's a dedicated heart, a cheerful smile, a comforting voice.

A student nurse likes days off, mealtime, boys, pediatrics, certain doctors, pretty clothes, and yes, her nursing school. She doesn't care much for alarm clocks, getting up for roll call, making beds or walking long halls.

A student nurse is a wonderful person. No one else gets so much pleasure from adjusting a bed or fluffing a pillow. No one else gets such satisfaction from changing a bandage or holding a cool drink to dry lips.

You can criticize her, but you cannot dishearten her. You can hurt her feelings, but you cannot make her quit. Her hours are long; her studies are difficult, but she is a hardworking young woman, full of determination. And she looks forward to that wonderful day when she can proudly say - "I'm a Nurse!"

February 14, 1969 . . .

Class Will

We, the editor Elaine Beh and co-editor Janet Conway, of this yearbook, hereby leave to the editor and co-editor of next year's yearbook, 1 case of Excedrin, 4 walls to bang your heads on, 1 yearbook kit, enough nerve to be a good nuisance and a big pest, a book of prayers and our condolences. To Mrs. Marks, we leave "Peace."

I, Elaine Beh, hereby leave my much loved voice to Tif and Andi and to each a new set of ear drums.

I, Janet Conway, hereby leave a few foot stools to the shortest girl in next year's class. Also, a medical dictionary to avoid Mrs. Evert's 99's.

I, Amy Chirdo, hereby leave the first floor telephone booth to anyone wishing to call her "Mother." Also, my screen in Rm. 145 as a means of "communication."

I, Jane McElroy, hereby leave Kathy Crimmins the 'phone booth' - OUT OF ORDER!

I, Kathy Crimmins, hereby leave the first floor bathroom to anyone who can use it more.

I, Eileen LaMonica, hereby leave a turtle to Kathy Laffey, and a sailboat to Kathy Lehman.

I, Claudia Scores, hereby leave a pair of stockings to Kathy Lehman, my key to Ho Jo's to Eileen LaMonica, a pair of roller skates to Kathy Laffey, and a pair of wrist restraints to Carol Leotta.

I, Jo-Anne Kaloroumakis, hereby leave a "Bluebird" to Suzanne Mosely a pile of crumbs to Betsy Brierley, and a little black book to Carol Leotta for all the guys she knows.

I, Carol Leotta, hereby leave gum to Suzanne, a lung full of cigarette smoke to Joanne Kaloroumakis, a hot dog from Howard Johnson's to Claudia Scores, a bag of garbage and an empty orange juice glass to Betsy Brierley.

I, Suzanne Mosley, hereby leave a one way ticket to Yankee Stadium to Joanne Kaloroumakis, cheese and crackers to the first floor, soul music to the second floor, and Gidget's friend to Kathy Laffey.

I, Chris Domin, hereby leave worrying about tests to next year's class.

I, Linda Dakers, hereby leave all my "luck" to the next girl in room 146, "God help her," and one roll of film to next year's yearbook.

I, Peggy Selfridge, hereby leave all my extra pounds to a poor skinny student of 1970, my famous pumpkin bathrobe to anyone who can fit into it, and 12,000 guppies to my dear companion, Maureen Ryan.

I, Billie Prince, hereby leave New York State my $10 bathrobe, the carpetbaggers to Denise Cuddy, and my allergy shots to Dr. Barry.

I, Donna Hardgrove, hereby leave a spare tire, a $4 ring, and 'G.P.S' to Janie Weir, to Barbara Dieterich I leave a drive every Wednesday, a road map of N.Y.C., and seat belts, and a nail file and permanently folded cap to Dawn Michelle.

I, Tiffy Paterson, hereby leave to the next student who enlightens the doorway of room 143, the noisiest green car in the parking lot.

I, Pat Pickett, hereby leave "DAISY" to anyone who has nerve enough to drive her, shares "Cherish" with Janet and Joe, and to the class of 1970, I give my prune juice.

I, Sam Weinmann, hereby leave a road map to Cy's to Janie Weir, all my stuffed animals to Janet Russek, my head zoo keeper, and my squeaky shoes to "haunt" the third floor.

I, Andi Sheets, hereby leave next year's first floor girls enough mops and pails in case the bathroom overflows again at 2 a.m.

I, Jane Weir, hereby leave my blue and yellow checked pants to Kathy Lehman, and potato chips and onion dip to Sammy.

I, Donna Mamrosh, hereby leave quiet hours to anyone who can stand it, a carton of cigarettes to second floor, and a turtle to Kathy Laffey.

I, Betsy Brierley, hereby leave many, many, many cigarettes to second floor, one wrecked room to Carol Leotta, one bathroom screen to Joanne Kaloroumakis and one obnoxious kitten to Mattie Toomey.

I, Madeleine Toomey, hereby leave to Mrs. Glussman, the first diaper from the first baby Pfhaumbaum born on the moon. To the professor, removable ink. To goo-goo, many prayers. To pumpkin, castor oil, used SSE bag, a taxi to Cy's. To Dr. Seus, a worn out tumor and a book on modern medicine in 1937. To Mrs. Marks, thank you for taking a

frightened girl off the city streets. Most important, without your A.D.F. I never would have made it. Your overpowering kindness helped me reach the impossible dream.

I, Janis Fawcett, hereby leave a box of People Crackers in my mailbox for McGregor.

I, Darlene Pflug, hereby leave my crutches, sling, ace bandages, and bandaids to the accident prone student of next year.

I, Judy Solan, hereby leave my motherly advice to anyone desperate enough to use it, and Frogalina to Sam - third floor zoo keeper.

I, Lynn Newfield, hereby leave my old worn out, much used, deck of cards to Mrs. Kaplan.

I, Lucille Giordano, hereby leave the cafeteria food to anyone with a strong stomach, and my dancing shoes to anyone who can fit them.

I, Kathy Laffey, hereby leave an eyebrow tweezer to Dawn, a nasty remark to Suzanne, a thank you to all the girls who jumped on me every morning, and a pack of cigarettes to Donna Mamrosh.

I, Sandy DeCarolis, hereby leave my check book and strong box to next year's up-coming treasurer, my teapot and mug to the big tea drinker of 1970.

I, Denise Cuddy, hereby leave, to the class of 1970, my tiger, to keep them warm, when the heat goes off, and my army fatigue shirt to anyone with enough nerve to wear it.

I, Sandy Chatelain, hereby leave my alarm clock, and the hours of 6 a.m. to noon, to anyone who can stand them.

I, Shiela Wondsel, hereby leave more parking spaces in the parking lot.

I, Roberta Rose, hereby leave my suggestions for the administration.

I, Eulah Jones, hereby leave the key to room 216 to anybody that wants it.

I, Phyllis Gurman, hereby leave all the patients to the up-coming class.

I, Helen Smith, hereby leave my place in the lunch line, my coffee and cigarette break, and a large spike needed to anchor your cap for the first time.

I, Eileen O'Reilly, hereby leave the many clocks throughout the school and hospital to anyone who enjoys puzzles.

We, the second floor, hereby leave 14 pairs of baby shoes to Miss Mutzel.

I, Kathy Meehan, hereby leave to my sister Noreen, a wish for a year of happiness and success, and to my roommate a recording of "Maddy are you up? It's 7:25!"

I, Judy Sabella, hereby leave Barnabas and Dark Shadows to the fans of next year's class.

I, Barbara Dieterich, leave all the minutes of the class meeting to the new secretary - Good Luck!! Sitting in the "Three Flags" with a chicken, a styrofoam cup and one demer-it to Donna Hardgrove. A box of tissues and a bar of soap to Denise Cuddy. One bottle of Johnson's Baby Shampoo BROKEN to Sandy DeCarolis.

I, Mary Gonser, hereby leave to my 3rd floor roommates my eyebrow tweezers so they can pluck their own eyes in peace.

We, Tiffy, Andi, and Bee, hereby leave the T.V. Room and the 3rd mattress under the bed to next year's three muskateers.

We, Janet and Amy, hereby leave to the next proud owners of room 145 our footprint on the ceiling.

We, the Class of 1969, hereby leave: A large ashtray grafted to her wrist, a case of yogart in assorted flavors, and an automatic pin setter with pins in different shades of blue, to Mrs. Marks.

Fifty-nine unused Pharmacology books, a super large book of Basic Math, a pack of cigarettes to call her very own, and a laugh-a-meter to Mrs. Corbett.

An alarm clock, a day that begins at 10 A.M., an automatic self starter and a Joanne for her office, to Mrs. Kaplan.

A pop quiz, an automatic ditto machine to treasure, and a stool to reach the top of the blackboard, to Mrs. Evert.

A new unburnable tea pot, a referee so her children won't call at work, an accurate Kardex for Post Partum, an unending supply of low-calorie food, and a rocking chiar, to Mrs. Glussman.

A fur lined sweater with a high neck, a case of instant breakfast, fond memories of Mrs. Burgess, and something to do between 4-5 while waiting for Miss Mitchell, to Miss Heidicker.

Class Officers

Mrs. N. Corbett Class Advisor

KATHLEEN ABRAMS	President
DONNA HARDGROVE	Vice President
BARBARA DIETRICH	Secretary
SANDRA DeCAROLIS	Treasurer
CARMEN TORRES	Sgt. at Arms

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ELAINE BEH Editor-in-Chief

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LAYOUT

ANDI SHEETS Chairman

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TYPING

PAM MORRIS Chairman

AMY CHIRDO
CLAUDIA SCORES
JANE McELROY
EILEEN O'REILLY

PHOTO

KATHY LAFFEY Chairman

LINDA DAKERS
CARMEN TORRES
DARLENE PFLUG

The Yearbook Staff wishes to express our appreciation to Mrs. Evert for all the help she has given to us.

"No matter how many years have passed,

I will never walk these halls and not remember."

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